INT. KITTY'S BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING

KITTY and her best friend CARA softly giggle and toe hug as Cara browses the INTERNET. Kitty looks through the BLINDS:

KITTY
omg--

CARA
what!

KITTY
Cara!--

CARA
What!

KITTY
Cara look--

CARA
What, Kitty, what!

KITTY
It's MORNING!

CARA
You mean we've--

KITTY
--been up ALL night thinking about the good ol' days back at CAMP--

KITTY & CARA
(whisper shout) KRA-KA-KOWWWW!!!--

KITTY
--JUST like it were yesterday?

CARA
That's like, the BAJILLIONTH time this week!

KITTY
You say that like it's--

CARA
--a bad thing?? How could I?? It's CAMP--

KITTY & CARA
(whisper shout) KRA-KA-KOWWWW!!!--

CARA
--we're talking about here!

Their intertwined toes wiggle as they laugh. It would be cute if they weren't both in their early thirties.

KITTY
But seriously, Cara, that was really like the BEST Summer of my entire life. Like I'm not even joking.

CARA
Me neither. It was the best summer of my entire life too, like, it literally changed me.

KITTY
No, like, it literally changed me too.

The girls look up at the ceiling wistfully. They're both in matching "Camp Kra-Ka-Kow Summer 1985" t-shirts.

CARA
Wanna see what everyone's been up to again?

KITTY
Uh, DOY!!!!!!!!

Cara starts searching for their girlies ONLINE. Found one.

CARA
omg.

KITTY
what!

CARA
Kitty.

KITTY
What!

CARA
Kitty--

KITTY
What, Cara, what!!

CARA
Remember Judy?

KITTY

Judy Dorbin? Of COURSE!

CARA
Remember how she kept saying--

KITTY
--that her mom was never gonna let her get a tattoo, like, EVER--

CARA
--but she really wanted--

KITTY
--a cute little butterfly on her left ankle that underneath it in like cursive would say:

KITTY & CARA
"Fly High, Cutie Pie!"--

KITTY
--like it wasn't the most AMAZING idea ever?

CARA
And how she said that--

KITTY
--if she ever DID get a tattoo that she'd literally be like:

KITTY & CARA
"Pinch me! I'm dreaming!"?

KITTY
How could I forget!

CARA
She got it.

KITTY
NO!

CARA
Like, she actually got it! Look!

Cara shows Kitty the image from ONLINE. Kitty is slack-jawed.

KITTY
No. FREAKING. Way.

CARA
Hold on look look I'm gonna be Judy for a sec:

Cara clears her throat and closes her eyes. Silence. She starts to lightly pinch herself.

CARA
Ow! Ow! I'm dreaming! Heehee! I'm dreaming!

Kitty makes a gutteral throat-laugh face, but silently.

KITTY
TOO true!! She probably IS like that right now!

Giggle break. Toe hug.

KITTY
Wait, look up Tanya.

CARA
Tanya Manchego?

KITTY
YES, Tanya Manchego! Who else!

Cara starts typing into the SEARCH BAR.

CARA
Remember how--

KITTY
--Tanya said that if she EVER ended up becoming a lawyer like her dad--

KITTY & CARA
--that she would PLUCK her eyelashes out ONE by ONE?

She hits enter. Slack-jawed.

CARA
No way.

Kitty leans over to look at Tanya's ONLINE PROFILE.

KITTY
No WAY! Ok wait look I'm gonna be Tanya right now--

CARA
ok ok--

KITTY
Like, this is Tanya--

CARA
yeah--

KITTY
This is what Tanya's like right now-
-

CARA
ok ok ok--

KITTY
Ready?

Kitty makes a stupid face and pretends to pull an eyelash out. They snort through their noses and silent laugh.

CARA
Too! Freaking! True!

They sigh in unison.

KITTY
I wonder what...

They gasp and look at each other.

KITTY & CARA
Lindy Carmichael!

Cara rushes to perform another INTERNET SEARCH.

KITTY
I miss Lindy so much.

CARA
Yeah, she was freaking amazing.

KITTY
Can't even imagine what kind of
crazy stuff she's been up to.

Cara hits the ENTER key.

CARA
Found her.

KITTY
ohmygod ohmygod ohmygod.

Kitty wiggles as Cara starts perusing Lindy's PAGE:

CARA
Ok, so she's living in Baltimoooooore
noooowww--

KITTY
oooooooooohhh!--

CARA
And wait! she has an adorable townhouse--

KITTY
Woo!!! go Lindy!!!--

CARA
And.....oh.

KITTY
what?

CARA
Oh wow.

KITTY
What!

CARA
Kitty.

KITTY
What, Cara, What!

CARA
Kyler's...in this photo.

KITTY
KYLER? As in--

CARA
Kyler Tormbrady? Yeah. THAT Kyler.

KITTY
But--

CARA
I know.

KITTY
But she--

CARA
I know.

KITTY
She--

CARA
I know.

Silence. Cara reads through more of Lindy's PROFILE.

CARA
Wait. Shes--

Kitty rushes over to the BROWSER. Horrific slack-jaw.

KITTY
TODAY?

Soberingly quiet.

KITTY
...So...we have to--

KITTY & CARA
--punch her in the fucking face.

Tone shift. Beat.

CARA
I can't believe--

KITTY
yeah.

CARA
--like I can't believe--

KITTY
No yeah.

CARA
--like I know Judy and Tanya were just like--

KITTY
Kidding around--

CARA
--Yeah, kidding around with all the pinching and the eyelashes and stuff but...

KITTY
...this is different.

CARA
Yeah. Because of--

KITTY & CARA
The Blood Oath.

KITTY
And a Blood Oath at camp--

KITTY & CARA
(quietly but still stupid) Kra-ka-kowwww!--

KITTY
(dead serious)--is no laughing matter.

Long, uncomfortable silence. Mutual heavy sigh.

CARA
...We have to find Lindy Carmichael and punch her--

KITTY
--right in the fucking face.

Cara suddenly carries HEAVY, FULLY PACKED SUITCASES.

CARA
I'm ready.

Kitty wields a TINY, TINY HAMMER.

KITTY
Me too.

KITTY & CARA
(grimly resolute) Let's go.

CUT TO:

A SERIES OF SHOTS

-Kitty uncovers a GLASS WALL FIXTURE that reads "IN CASE OF EMERGENCY". She smashes it open with her tiny hammer and Cara grabs the MONOPOLY MONEY and PLANE TICKETS that fall out.

-The girls rush out the front door still in their CAMP KRA-KA-KOWW shirts. Kitty's mom yells to them from the kitchen:

KITTY'S MOM
I'm making pancakes!

KITTY & CARA
WE HAVE TO SAVE LINDY!!!

-They sprint down the road with their heavy suitcases.

-Kitty and Cara run through an AIRPORT and, in unison, slam their TICKETS onto a SERVICE REP'S COUNTER.

SERVICE REP
But these tickets are expired--

KITTY & CARA
MAKE IT WORK!!!

-An airplane wipes through frame (like in a cheesy Heist movie) with Kitty and Cara both on board.

-They slam open the doors of an expensive hotel lobby as two doormen chase after them.

DOORMEN
Hey!

KITTY & CARA
NO TIME!!!

-Kitty and Cara, in unison, launch their suitcases backward and dive into forward somersaults as the luggage collides with a BELLHOP and CADDY, perfectly replicating a typical run-from-explosion action shot.

-They dive through doors toward an outside pavillion and--

CUT TO:

EXT. HILLSIDE WEDDING - DAY

--tumble down a large hill for an awkwardly long time. Wedding guests pause the festivities to watch.

The BRIDE watches them from in front of a SOON-TO-BE-CUT WEDDING CAKE. Her GROOM stands next to her.

Kitty and Cara finally reach the bottom of the hill.

The girls get up, lock eyes with the bride and, in unison, mad dash toward her. Guests panic.

Just before crashing into the cake, Kitty and Cara slam to a halt and, again, in perfect unison, clock the bride right in the fucking face, as promised.

LINDY CARMICHAEL, the now nosebleeding bride, regains balance, spits out a tooth, and looks them dead in the eye.

She turns to her groom--

LINDY
I can't do this anymore.

--and rips her wedding dress off like tearaway pants to a matching "Camp Kra-Ka-Kow Summer 1985" shirt underneath.

The three make ridiculous faces and scream:

LINDY & KITTY & CARA
CAMP KRA-KA-KOWWWW!!!!

and run away back toward the large hill together.